**Morning in the Forest**

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| The morning sun rose over the forest and all the animals woke. Badger scratched his head and Mouse tweaked her whiskers. Hare yawned and Bear stretched.  Monkey was chattering in the treetops when he saw Giraffe in the clearing. She was carrying a sack of delicious looking breakfast goodies on her back. Monkey suddenly felt very hungry. There were crusty rolls and pats of ice-cold butter, jars of jam and great thick slabs of golden honeycomb. There was fruit juice and cereal, steaming jugs of hot chocolate and bottles of creamy milk. ‘Wow!’ thought the greedy Monkey.  Monkey swung gently down from the canopy. But, when he got to the bottom, he found that all the other animals were ahead of him. Bear was guzzling on a pile of rolls with honey while Mouse licked a butter pat. Badger and Hare were devouring the cereal while Giraffe enjoyed the milk and hot chocolate.  Monkey felt sad. Perhaps he was too late for the lovely breakfast? Just then Giraffe dropped a final basket on the forest floor. Inside was a bottle of banana milkshake. ‘My favourite!’ cried Monkey, who was feeling like the luckiest chimp in the world. |